

BOY IS SHOT DOWN BY POLICEMAN WHO THOUGHT HIM THIEF

Believed Englewood Cop Was Hold-Up Man and Fled When Challenged.

WAS FOOTBALL PLAYER.

Officer, Guarding House, Fires When Figures He Ordered to Stop Fled.

Jack Riddick, aged seventeen, a football player on the Englewood High School football team, was fatally shot last night in the outskirts of the town by Michael O'Neil, a policeman of the local force. By all accounts, the patrolman mistook the boy for a thief and the boy mistook the patrolman for a hold-up man. Riddick died at 8 o'clock this morning.

As soon as he heard of the death of young Riddick, Coroner H. Tracey went to the hospital and viewed the body and decided that a formal inquest should be held. Meanwhile he remanded O'Neil in custody to await the coming of Assistant Prosecutor Zabiskie of Hackensack. The policeman was greatly distressed over the tragedy.

Last evening Cameron Blackie, son of the late William Blackie, the physical science expert, telephoned to the Englewood station that for several nights past he had seen suspicious looking persons loitering about the extensive grounds of his home on Lincoln street. He said he was going to be away from the house for several hours and wanted it protected in his absence.

O'Neil was assigned to watch the place. About 8:30 o'clock he was sitting under a tree on the front lawn when two figures came across the yard. He waited until they were quite near and then stood up and called upon them to stand fast. Instead of halting the strangers turned and ran, with O'Neil in pursuit.

Fires Three Shots.

He fired three times. He insisted afterward that he meant to fire in the air over their heads, but he must have miscalculated. At the third shot the fugitives separated. O'Neil followed one who appeared to be lagging.

The chase led to the cottage of John Blackie, superintendent of the estate of William Blackie, a New York lawyer, at Palisade avenue and Jones street. Just as the fleeing youth reached the cottage he collapsed. O'Neil was close enough behind him to catch and seize him to the floor. Then to his surprise he recognized young Riddick.

The boy said he was shot, but didn't know he was seriously hurt. In a cab he and the young man's father took him to the station house, and from there to the town hospital. The wounded man became unconscious just as he was carried to the operating room. The surgeons found a bullet had entered his back, passing one lung and then downward through the kidneys, had ruptured the kidney and lodged in the sin of the abdomen in about three inches.

Taking a Short Cut.

Before he lost his senses the victim was aware that his companion had taken a short cut. He was accompanied by a young man, aged eighteen, another high school student, who lives with the two aunts, the Misses Duell, at 1238 Eighth street, and who was well to do and prominent in the neighborhood.

An officer went to their house and brought back young Lozier. He made a statement which confirmed the story already told by Riddick—that they had taken their way to a rehearsal of a musical entertainment at the White House for girls and had merely taken a short cut across the Blackie grounds. Both insisted that they had been mistaken by O'Neil for thieves.

LINE RESCUED BY POLICE FROM DEATH BY SMOKE

Parents and Seven Children Overcome in House Next to Burning Building.

William Callahan, his wife Florence and their seven children had a close call from suffocation this morning when fire started in the two-story storage building of W. M. Michaels, No. 4342 Commerce street.

The Callahans live on the top floor of the adjoining building, No. 44, the three floors of which are used for a livery stable.

The fire burst from the top story rear of the storage building, and the smoke and flames drifted into the Callahan apartment for some time when Police Officer Brasher of the Charles street station saw the reflection and called Norman Gallie over.

They found the Callahan family nearly overcome. The parents, after cold water had been dashed into their faces, were able to get down the stairs with four of the older children. The policemen carried down Lawrence, aged five; Florence, three; and Marjorie, two.

The fire was put out after it had done a damage of \$10,000.

\$200,000 Fire at Neugatch.

NAUGATCH, Conn., May 27.—Fire early to-day swept the Curtis Building on Church street, the largest office block in this city. The building contained eight stories. The loss will be nearly \$200,000.

THE DREAMLAND OF TO-DAY—A MASS OF ASHES AND SMOKING RUINS.

(Photographed Especially for The Evening World.)



WOMAN IN PARK ASKS FOR WATER AND THEN DIES

Collapses After Leaving Bench, and Expires Before Arrival of Doctor.

An unidentified woman who had been sitting on a bench in Bryant Park got up from her seat early this morning, walked a few steps and then collapsed. Several men went to her assistance and she asked one for a glass of water, saying, "I think it's the last drink I shall ever take."

Before the water had been obtained and before the arrival of Dr. Ross of New York Hospital, who had been summoned, the woman died.

A policeman said he had seen her around the neighborhood for a week past. Dr. Ross said she probably had died from heart failure and dropsy. The woman weighed 200 pounds. She was about forty-five years old and five feet six inches in height. She had dark hair and blue eyes, was poorly dressed in a dark skirt and waist, and carried a bundle which contained a singhram apron and some white and black cloth. There was nothing on her that might lead to her identity. The body was taken to the morgue.

Knocked Down by an Auto.
While crossing Court street, near Brooklyn Borough Hall this morning, Charles Slattman, of No. 171 Grand avenue, Jersey City, was knocked down by an automobile driven by Joseph Romaine, of No. 1268 Eighth street, Brooklyn. Slattman was thrown several feet. Romaine stopped his car and stayed by the injured man's side until he was removed to the Brooklyn Hospital. It was said he was suffering from severe internal injuries.

DREAMLAND IS DESTROYED IN CONEY ISLAND'S ELEVENTH AND BIGGEST BLAZE

(Continued from Second Page.)

controlled by any wind, swirled around and back to Surf avenue again. In the Ferrar animal building, which was formerly Bostock's, and was at the Surf avenue end of the park, there were fifty men, keepers, hostlers and trainers, asleep. The roar of the flames awoke them before the fire reached them. In their panic they ran through the building, opening all the cages. They did not want the animals burned. They forgot all about the danger of human beings which might come from the turning loose of the maddened beasts.

After the habit of animals in a fire, however, the beasts stuck to their cages, and most of them were killed. The screams and roars carried a terror into the hearts of the spectators which will not be forgotten.

Thrilling Animal Hunt.

The animal hunt was of a sort to thrill the heart even of America's Most Distinguished Hunter. Besides the lion which Nooney charged on horseback and shot down across the road from Dreamland entrance, Policeman Coates, armed with a fire axe he ripped from the side of a hook and ladder truck, chased a leopard east to a spot about opposite the Paoli Loop, and then chopped it in half.

A yellow Russian bear was killed by Policeman Dooley at Tenth street and Surf avenue. The policeman tried to subdue the bear with his night-stick, but after the sleeve of his coat had been clawed out, forgot the Gaynor rules and resorted to his revolver.

The bear curled up and died about two seconds after that, with the blue sleeve dangling in his long claws. Once when the present Coney Island was building, a reporter for The Evening World asked the proprietor of one of the biggest resorts how he meant to protect himself against fire. He said he had fire partitions of sheet iron every ten feet or so throughout the underpinning of the place.

"That will stop everything except a big fire until we can put it out," he said. "But suppose it was a big fire and began rampaging through these fire walls?" asked the reporter.

"Why, then," said the proprietor, "I

should come to you and ask you for five cents to get back to Manhattan."

The fire did not cross Surf avenue except to scorch the ornamental front of the Rocky Road to Dublin, which was, however, wet down by the firemen arriving on the fifth alarm so quickly that no real damage was done. People on the rooftops all over Manhattan and Brooklyn watched the glow floating against the sky all through the early morning until daylight. When the great tower fell there was a puff of yellow and red flame shooting nearly a quarter of a mile into the air. Everybody knew what it was.

"There goes the tower," each man said to his neighbor. A minute later The Evening World's reporters at Coney Island were calling the same news over the telephone, verifying the five-mile stretch of sight.

"The big tower just went down," the first fireman on the scene were the least bit timid about the danger of electric shock. All Coney Island is criss-crossed with wires. It so happened that all the feed wires which supplied

DREAMLAND AS IT LOOKED BEFORE FIRE.



Dreamland with light pass through a mammoth window in front of the main entrance.

Shut Off Power Cable.

Chief Electrician Carter, as soon as he realized the difficulty of the firemen, jumped down into the mammoth and at the risk of his life tore loose the cables from their connections.

Then the firemen swarmed up the scaffolding framework of the scenic railway and from five or six lofty perches sprayed streams of water.

A few moments later a line of electric light poles on Surf avenue fell down, for a reason which nobody could understand. The current had been cut off and the wires which swept Deputy Chief Lally and a dozen firemen to their backs did not cause anybody to be shocked to death.

Mrs. James Stenhouse saved by her own exertions the lives of her daughter, Virginia, three years old, and Florida, six months old, when the Stenhouse family home, Mrs. Conrad Stenhouse was saved by James Conahan.

Extra Police Sent.

Seeing Chief Keogh, Acting Commissioner Joseph Johnson, and pretty much every other fireman of high rank in the city was at the fire within half an hour after the glow of the first lighted the alarm. Inspector Dooley and Capt. Matthew Robinson early sent in a call for police reinforcements, and two hundred men were hurried from Brooklyn to them.

Reginald Ward, Alexander Glendon, George Bird and May Kelly of No. 45 Thompson street, Brooklyn, were among the end of the old iron policemen thought they could be safe enough if they stayed there. When the fire curled over them they realized the danger and began to yell.

The police lost Patrol went after them, but the fire was traveling so fast that it could not get to the place. The firemen Zepher Mitz, New York, and Seth Low dashed in and started a water cannon across the end of the pier as the policemen had time to lift the nearly paralyzed woman off the ground and to the deck of the Patrol. The three men jumped.

Tom Kelly of Everett's outfit saved six ponies, dragging them kicking and squealing from their stables and driving them to the frame of a half finished moving picture show across the street.

Dr. Hastings of Dreamland was found by reporters in the Fort stables near by at the head of a box stall herding back four leopards and three lions as though they were naughty kittens. He didn't remember how he got them across the street and he could not for the life of him account for the presence of three sacred flames in the next stall.

Opposite Day at Coney Island, scheduled for June 2, will not be interfered with by the fire. Fred Thompson to day notified the managers of this annual outing that Emma Park would be thrown open to the children on the day fixed. He also announced that a big marquee would be erected on Luna Park's plaza and that the kiddies would all be amply provided with milk, fruit, ice-cream and more substantial fare.

POLICEMAN HURT TRYING TO STOP RUNAWAY HORSE.

Bridle Breaks When He Seizes It, and He Falls, Breaking His Neck.

Policeman John Haverin of Traffic Squad C, who is stationed at Broadway and Seventy-third street, was seriously hurt to-day when he fell while trying to stop a runaway horse. Joseph Gilmore of No. 252 Columbus avenue was driving a delivery wagon belonging to the M. A. Cushman Company. His first stop was at Columbus avenue and Seventy-third street. At that point a passing automobile frightened the horse attached to the wagon and it ran away.

The horse ran west across Broadway. Haverin tried to stop the runaway and failed. He got on the running board of a passing automobile and got the chauffeur to run alongside the horse. As the machine got close to the horse, said the policeman jumped for the side.

The horse broke under his weight and he was hurled to the street. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital with a fractured spine and other injuries. The horse ran across West End avenue and was stopped by the retaining wall at North River.

Along, cakes and pies were scattered all about the pathway of the runaway.

THREE CHILDREN SEVERELY BITTEN BY FRENZIED DOG

IN A DRIVE ATTEMPT TO SAVE THEIR LITTLE PLAYMATE FROM A MAD DOG, Emma Kremer and Arthur Gorn, both of them ten years old, and living at Evergreen, L. I., were themselves bitten by the frenzied animal. Their fight was a losing one, for as they ran from the dog he turned on six-year-old Samuel Hundle, whom the other children had tried to save and bit him on the shoulder.

The Hundle boy lives at Glendale, and the two children came over from Evergreen, an adjacent settlement, to play with him. They all romped on the street until a mousie dashed up the road, pelting crazily, and with the foam dripping from its jaws.

The Hundle child was nearest the dog as it looped toward the group of children, and the others, seeing the danger the little fellow was in, sprang in front of him. As the dog approached they began kicking at it and calling for help.

Mrs. Hundle, who was in the upper part of the house, heard the outcries and looked out in time to see her little boy's playmates putting up a battle against the mad animal. She ran down stairs, picking up a broomstick on the way. Before she could get to the street the dog had bitten little Emma Kremer and young Arthur Gorn on their legs, and the children had run toward the house, screaming with pain. Mrs. Hundle got to the street just in time to see the dog jump at her little son and bite him on the shoulder. Mrs. Hundle ran toward the dog with the broomstick and the animal, still barking crazily, disappeared.

The children were all treated by an ambulance surgeon, who took both Emma and Arthur to their homes.

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DIAZ ON OCEAN AFTER ESCAPING ASSASSINS' PLOT

Pilot Train Ahead of Special Train Fired Upon and Seven Guards Slain.

VERA CRUZ, May 27.—Weak and nerve-shattered, residing in a luxurious suite aboard the Hamburg-American liner Ypiranga, Porfirio Diaz, the former President, to-day left Mexican soil. He will return Monday from a coast junket, when he will sail for Spain.

The liner went south to Coahuila. The coast cruise, scheduled by the steamer, is expected to strengthen the abdicated President, having him up for the trip across the Atlantic to exile in Spain.

Diaz's departure from the capital was kept secret until last evening. When he arrived at the port, he went immediately aboard the Ypiranga, where he passed the night.

Diaz's attendants refuse to discuss his plans. It is believed, however, that upon reaching Barcelona, he will proceed to Madrid and remain there indefinitely.

MEXICO CITY, May 27.—Following the announcement that Gen. Porfirio Diaz, deposed President of Mexico, had secretly slipped away from the capital to take ship at Vera Cruz, details were received to-day of an alleged plot against the ex-President's life.

The pilot train ahead of the special was attacked at Tepic station by 100 rebels, and seven soldiers were killed and four wounded in the fight that followed.

On learning the purpose of the train, the rebels finally withdrew and the Diaz special was not molested.

Three trains were used. The first was a pilot. The Diaz special followed. A third train, occupied by a detachment of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, brought up the rear.

OLD GILSEY HOUSE AFIRE.

Flames in Airshaft Attract Big Crowd and Do Little Damage.

A fire that engendered a great volume of smoke and drew a crowd of about 2000 persons started in the airshaft of the old Gilsey House, at Broadway and Twenty-ninth street to-day. The building was abandoned several months ago.

The airshaft is on the Twenty-ninth street side, but the smoke poured out over Broadway and curled into the windows of the Hotel Breslin, where there was a commotion among the guests. The firemen had to smash a hole in the airshaft to use their hose, and then worked from the adjoining building on Twenty-ninth street, which houses the Electric Illuminating Company. The reserves of the old Y. M. C. A. building station were called out to control the crowd within five minutes.

There was no one in the building when the fire started. The damage was confined to the airshaft and \$500 will cover the loss.

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